



PROG 406  
23 FEB 85

\$1.45	Malaysia
60c	Australia
50c	New Zealand
85c	Mercury
210c	Venus
65c	Mars
10c	Asteroid Belt
110c	Saturn
90c	Neptune
2c	Pluto



**EARTH  
MONEY**

**IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY**

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

## The Ballad Of



ACT  
II



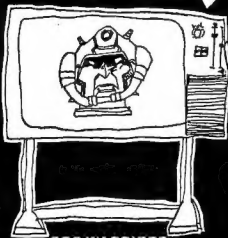
# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

This week sees the anniversary of the manufacture of SIM-1, one of my most inefficient droids. To commemorate this instantly forgettable event I have allowed the said droid to program a personal selection of his favourite Earthlet artwork, which should keep him busy for a while. Showing that worthless lackies to one side, however...those of you who can read this, whilst at the same time glancing at the page beside it, will already be buzzing at the prospect of Book Two of *The Ballad of Halo Jones*. You've read the Prologue – now read the postcard from Pluto! On the other hand, those of you who can't read at all are advised to get hold of a fellow Terran who has that precious ability. It would be had enough to miss the circuit-crunching climax of *Judge Dredd* in "City Of The Damned", but absolute disaster to miss the thrill-powered finals of my *Nemesis* saga as well!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

## THARG



### BBC WARRIORS

Drawn by Earthlet Joel Trilles, Swindon. £10 Winner.

## PICASSO THARG



Drawn by Earthlet  
Andie Hilton, Brighton.

£10 Winner.

## LIKE, PULGER, MAN...

Dear Mighty One,

We, the members of 11 Platoon, have recently acquired a dog-eared back prog, in which certain lesser units of the British Army begged you for Pin-Ups of Venus Bluegenes and of Judge Dekker. All of us are in whole-hearted agreement that only *Pulger* embodies the many characteristics of the British Infantryman, and we would be very proud if he would accept our offer to be *our* Pin-Up for the duration of our tour of *CENSORED*. We'd also like a copy of his book of collected sayings of the Space Marines, if it exists.

From 24576222 Rifleman T. Bird, Censored.  
£5 Winner.

The book does exist, but it has been declared illegal for anyone over the age of seven to read it. The Pin-Up is en route.

## ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR BENBOW!

Dear Tharg,

I think I have worked out the identity of the Mutant, *Judge Dredd's* latest adversary. (Thargnote: this letter was received before the revelation of the Mutant's identity in Prog 401). I think it is Owen Kryslar, the Judge Child. He had the same massive psionic powers, and a grudge against Mega-City 1, and against *Judge Dredd* in particular. When the Judge Child was alive, he was obsessed with his destiny – and in Prog 400 the Mutant says it has come to fulfil its destiny. Lastly, Judge Feyd had said that Kryslar was fated to rule the city and to save it: he is now ruling the city, and could save it by leaving!

From Earthlet Tim Benbow, Reading. £5 Winner.

The Squaxx dek Thargo now know that you were right, Terran, and will be as impressed as I am by your logic and your powers of observation.

## GLAMOUR GRAMMAR

Cyfarchion Galaethog, Tharg!

In order to spread knowledge of your mightiness still further, I thought it would be useful to have a Betelgeusian/Welsh glossary. This would give my friends here in the Land of Glamour an incentive to learn English, the language of thrill-power on Earth, since at the moment they are missing out.

Borag Thungg	<i>Cyfarchion Galaethog</i>
Splundig vur Thrigg	<i>Da bo chi</i>
Zarjaz	<i>Gwych</i>
Squaxx dek Thargo	<i>Cyfaill Tharg</i>
Scrotnig	<i>Gwefbwyrdig</i>
Grexnix	<i>Twpsyn</i>
Earthlet	<i>Dearyddach</i>
The Mighty One	<i>Yr Un Cadarn</i>

From Earthlet Miranda Morton, Aberystwyth  
£5 Winner.

Thank you for your unexpected gift, Terran, and make sure your friends have learned enough English to read the return of *Sláine* in Prog 411!

## TWO SICK SQUIDS!

Dear Tharg the Generous,

I was shopping in my local second-hand prog store when, from the corner of my eye, I spotted an undreamed-of sight: a copy of Prog 1 of 2000 AD! Alas, the ecstasy of this mega-zarjaz (or mega-gwych, as they say in Aberystwyth – Tharg) event was short and sweet, because I then spotted the price tag... TWELVE TERRAN POUNDS!

From stunned Earthlet Mark Reynolds, London. £5 Winner.

Can any other Terrans report on the Groatage being asked – higher or lower than £12 – for the same prog? I await your correspondence with keen interest.

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories  
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and  
enclose it with your entry.

1.....  
2.....  
3.....

I Dislike:

My Age Is..... **406**

"DEAR RODICE..."

"TEN MINUTES AGO WE PASSED PLUTO. I KNOW THIS BECAUSE MY CABINMATE-TOY- GRABBED MY NECK, RAMMED MY HEAD AGAINST THE WINDOW AND SAID 'LOOK! THERE'S PLUTO!'"

"I COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING."

The Ballad Of

# HAL JONES

1: A POSTCARD FROM PLUTO

"TOY'S FULL NAME IS TOY MOETO. SHE'S REALLY NICE. SHE'S SEVEN FEET TALL AND YESTERDAY, WHEN ONE OF THE SLABS SMARTMOUTHED ME, SHE BROKE HIS WRIST."

"SHE'S THE TOUGHEST WOMAN I EVER MET. YOU'D HATE HER."

"THERE'S ALSO A SORT OF STOWAWAY IN OUR CABIN - A REALLY DULL TYPE. I CAN'T REMEMBER A SINGLE THING ABOUT HER..."

"IN FACT, IT MIGHT NOT EVEN BE A HER. IT'S DIFFICULT TO SAY."

"BEING A HOSTESS IS REALLY SLAPPY, BUT AT FIRST, I HAD ONE OR TWO DOUBTS ABOUT THE UNIFORM..."

"DON'T LOOK AT ME: I'M AN ATROCITY!"

2000AD  
Credit Card:

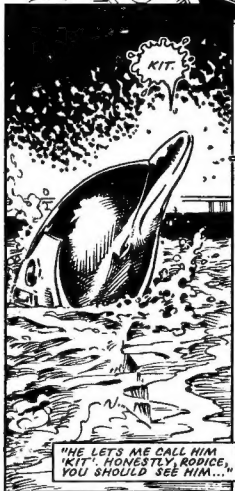
SCRIPT ROBOT  
ALAN BODGE  
ART ROBOT  
IAN GIBSON  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER

COMPU-73c



"SOME OF THE PASSENGERS ON THE CLARA PANDY ARE REAL FIRST-CLASS EXOTICS, ALTHOUGH MOSTLY THEY'RE JUST LOUD AND RICH."





"I'D SAY THAT TOBY SENDS HIS LOVE, BUT WHAT HE REALLY SAID TO TELL YOU WASN'T VERY PRACTICAL, SO I WON'T PASS IT ON."

"HE SEEMS HAPPY, DESPITE LOSING BRINNA."

"THERE. I'VE WRITTEN HER NAME."

"I THINK ABOUT HER A LOT, BUT I SUPPOSE YOU DO TOO, SO WE NEEDN'T GET INTO THAT."

"TOBY NEEDS HIS OLD MEMORY SPOOLS REPLACING SOON. HIS CURRENT ONES ARE 6 MONTHS OLD."

"IT MUST BE NICE; MUSTN'T IT, TO BE ABLE TO TAKE ALL YOUR OLD MEMORIES AND THROW THEM AWAY, AND START AGAIN WITH A NICE CLEAN SPOOL...?"

"WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO TELL YOU? OH... THERE'S A MYSTERY PASSENGER IN CABIN 215. THAT'S THE PRESIDENTIAL CABIN."

"WE HAVE TO LEAVE THEIR FOOD OUTSIDE. TOY SAYS IT'S LUX ROTH CHOP HIMSELF; BUT I DON'T KNOW."

DO NOT  
DISTURB  
AT  
THE  
HOTEL  
215-100

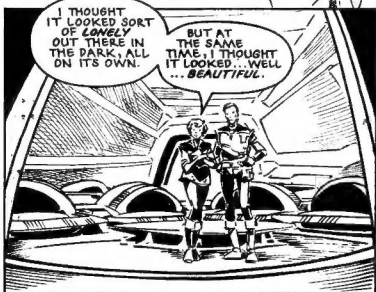
"I BETTER CLOSE NOW. I HOPE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, AND THAT THIS REACHES YOU OKAY."

"HAVE YOU GOT SHIP-  
WORK YET? IF NOT,  
I'M GOING TO BEAT  
YOU TO CHARLES  
MAGNE—AND THEN  
THE DRINKS ARE ON  
YOU!"

I miss you!  
see you in a year

Jones





# SIM-1's EARTHLET ART GROATBUSTERS!

In memory of the anniversary of my manufacture, I, SIM-1, am going to give a magnificent reward to the five talented Terrans whose work you see here! Each of them will receive the colossal sum of £10...yes, ten whole Terran pounds... simply because this droid likes their drawings of Dredd! Some robots might say this is too high a Galactic Groatage, but I say no – not when it's in honour of my droidday, not when we're celebrating the cosmic creation of a machine which, although modest, is also the mechanical marvel of our .....

**SHUT UP...THARG.**



**JUDGE CLOUSEAU**

Drawn by Earthlet Judi John, London.



**JUDGE SLÁINE**

Drawn by Earthlet Gary Phillips, Washington.

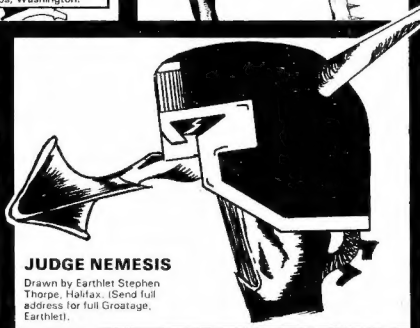
**JUDGE HATE**

Drawn by Earthlet Steve Heard, High Wycombe.



**JUDGE ACE**

Drawn by Earthlet Nigel Parker, Nottingham.



**JUDGE NEMESIS**

Drawn by Earthlet Stephen Thorpe, Halifax. (Send full address for full Groatage, Earthlet!)



**MILLI-COM, SECRET SPACE  
HEADQUARTERS OF THE  
SOUTHER HIGH COMMAND.**

THE G.I.'S  
GONE ROGUE AGAIN,  
SIR!

HE'S STOLEN  
A DEEP SPACE PROBE—  
DESTINATION: THE  
PLANET HORST!

DO WE  
VAPOURISE  
HIM? WE'VE  
A RIGHT TO...

STAR-MARSHAL  
NUKROM LAMAL..

NO  
NEED. HORST  
IS A DEATH-  
TRAP!

NOW  
THAT I'M OUT  
OF DANGER, I  
CAN ACTIVATE  
THE GUYS'  
SYNTHS.

# ROGUE TROOPER

6. DECISIONS, DECISIONS.

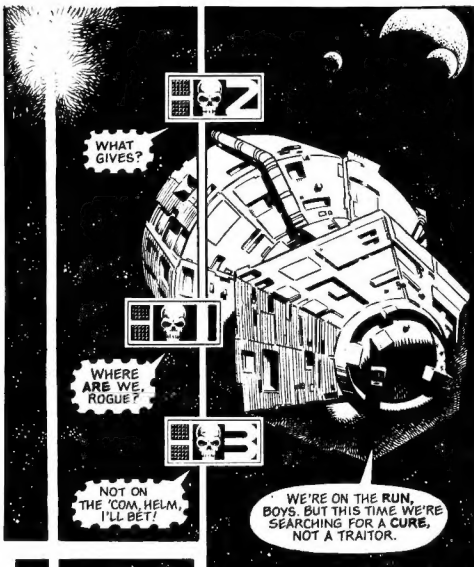
BIOCHIPS CONTAINING THE PERSONALITY MATRICES OF ROGUE'S THREE BUDDIES WERE SLOTTED INTO HIS MK II G.I. EQUIPMENT.



ROGUE EXPLAINED ABOUT THE ANTIGEN ON HORST THAT COULD HELP REGENE THE BIOCHIPS.



ALL THE DATA ON HORST IS ON DISC — RUNNING IT NOW...

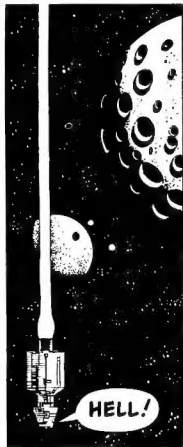


WHAT GIVES?

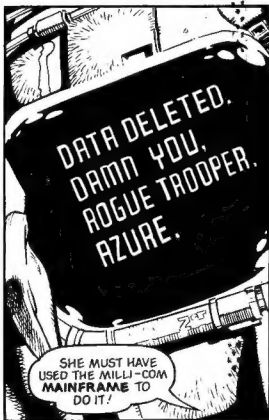
WHERE ARE WE, ROGUE?

NOT ON THE 'COM. HELM, I'LL BET!

WE'RE ON THE RUN, BOYS. BUT THIS TIME WE'RE SEARCHING FOR A CURE, NOT A TRAITOR.



HELL!



DATA DELETED.  
DAMN YOU,  
ROGUE TROOPER.  
AZURE.

SHE MUST HAVE USED THE MILLI-COM MAINFRAME TO DO IT!

ROGUE WAS RIGHT.

PUT AZURE UNDER SEDATION. THERE'S NO HOPE OF HER HUSBAND--TO-BE RETURNING FROM HORST.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!

SHE WANTS ME TO ABANDON THE MISSION. BRING HELM BACK TO HER!

**HOSTILES**

..ALERT..ALERT..ALERT..ALERT..

ALIEN CRUISER... WITH NORT INSIGNIA!

WILL THEY BOTHER TO ATTACK A PROBE IF THEY THINK IT'S UNMANNED?

7341035!

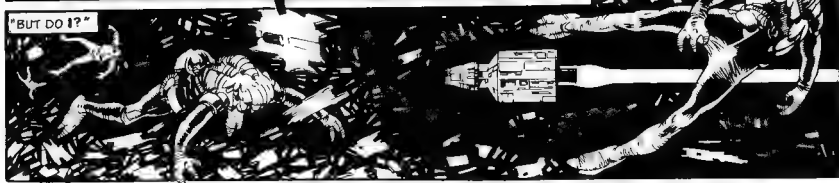
LAS-TURRETS TURNING ON US!



YEHAAA!  
WARPED RIGHT UP  
BEHIND THOSE NORT  
ALLIES! CAUGHT  
'EM UNAWARES!



SOUTHERS!  
LOOKS LIKE FATE  
WANTS ME TO  
REACH HORST...

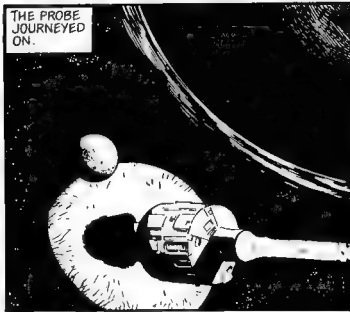


THANKS TO AZURE,  
I KNOW NOTHING  
ABOUT IT...



I'LL  
BE GOING  
IN BLIND.

THE PROBE  
JOURNEYED  
ON.



UNTIL...

COMING INTO  
ORBIT OVER HORST  
WE'VE ARRIVED.

BUT WE'RE NOT  
STAYING. THE CHANCES  
OF SURVIVAL ARE TOO  
SLIM!

I'LL RE-PROGRAM  
THE PROBE TO TAKE US BACK  
TO MILLI-COM. THE GUYS WILL  
BE SAFE, EVEN THOUGH I'LL  
BE FACING A CHARGE OF  
DESERTION.

WHAT-?  
THE COMPUTER'S  
ENGAGED THE  
LANDING  
SEQUENCE!

BAGMAN!  
YOU'RE  
CONTROLLING  
IT DIRECT!

AND WE  
VOTE TO  
GO IN!



THAT'S  
RIGHT, ROGUE.  
WE KNOW WHAT  
YOU'VE BEEN  
THINKING, BUT  
THE DECISION  
IS OURS...

JUST LIKE  
THE DAY WE  
DROPPED ON  
NU EARTH!



WE TOOK  
A RISK THEN  
AND WE'LL TAKE  
ANOTHER  
ONE NOW.



2000AD  
Credit Card:

SEMPAT ROBERT  
GERRY FALEY-DAY  
NAT HUNDT  
CAM KENNEDY  
LEIGHANUS DONET  
BILL NUTTALL

COMPU-73e



IT'S  
DO OR DIE,  
ROGUE...

!HOOOSH!!



BETTER THE CHANCE OF  
BEING MADE WHOLE MEN  
AGAIN THAN REMAIN AS  
BIOCHIPS FOREVER!

GUESS YOU'RE  
RIGHT, GUYS. OKAY  
... HERE WE GO...

BACK  
INTO ACTION!

WHAT DANGERS AWAIT  
ROGUE? FIND OUT IN  
PROG 410!





# FREE WITH THIS WEEK'S

## ROY OF THE ROVERS & TIGER

Dated 23rd February

### 12 STICKERS FOR THE PANINI FOOTBALL 85 ALBUM

which was given away Free with issues dated 16th February

The album features stars of the English First and Scottish Premier Divisions including Bryan Robson, Ian Rush, Paul McStay, Willie Miller and many, many more. Plus club badges, Stars of the Past and badges to build up into a collection of over 500 stickers.

The stickers shown here are included in the collection, but are not necessarily the ones that readers will receive free. The scheme applies to the U.K. and Eire only.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

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**JUDGE DREDD**  
Features a new Brian Bolland cover every issue. No. 17 now available: 'Two of Dredd's wildest ever cases - Sob Story (Otto Sump) and The Blood of Saturnus by Wagner Smith.

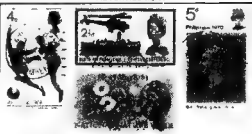
Single issues: 85p  
8 issues: £6.50  
12 issues: £11.00

All prices include postage and packing. Please send cheque or Postal Order only to:

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Eire customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 A.D. products, send a large (10x7) stamped, self-addressed envelope plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).

#### ADVERTISEMENT



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Subject to slight variant on some of the stamps given to all asking to see our exciting approval books. Please send a stamp for postage at current rate. Please tell your parents.

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#### ADVERTISEMENT

## COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

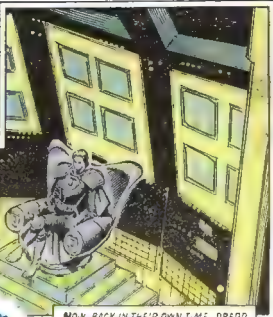
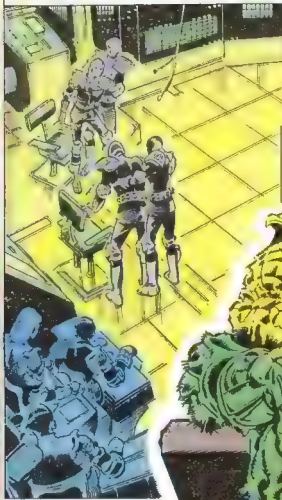
- CONTAINS 14 ITEMS (usual price 50p)
- |                        |                                   |                               |
|------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. HOWDEN JUNIOR Stamp | 5. Watermark Booklet              | 11. School Stamp Club Leaflet |
| 2. Magnifier           | 6. Stamp Tissues                  | 12. Price List                |
| 3. Stamp Holder        | 7. Stamp Identifier               | 13. 100 Ping Stamp (stickers) |
| 4. Patcher             | 8. Land Finder Map                | 14. Packet of Stamp Facemask  |
| 5. Patcher             | 9. Packet of Stamps               |                               |
| 6. Patcher             | 10. World's Rarest Stamp Facemask |                               |
- This outfit will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE if you send us your name, address and a 12 7p stamp. We will also send a selection of SPECIAL APPROVALS which you can buy for half price (£2) purchase just the stamps you want, or simply return the booklet undamaged, but first ask your parents what you want.
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## CITY OF THE DAMNED



JUDGES DREDD AND ANDERSON HAVE JOURNEYED INTO THE FUTURE TO FIND THEIR CITY DESTROYED BY THE MUTANT - THE EVIL CLONE OF THE JUDGE CHILD -



NON BACK IN THEIR OWN TIME, DREDD EXPOUNDS A STARTLING THEORY -

IF WE GO TO XANADU AND SNUFF OUT THE MUTANT 13 YEARS BEFORE HE HITS THE CITY...

...THEN THAT FUTURE WOULD NEVER HAPPEN!



# CITY OF THE DAMNED



JUDGES DREDD AND ANDERSON HAVE JOURNEYED INTO THE FUTURE TO FIND THEIR CITY DESTROYED BY THE MUTANT - THE EVIL CLONE OF THE JUDGE CHILD -



NOW, BACK IN THEIR OWN TIME, DREDD EXPOUNDS A STARTLING THEORY -

IF WE GO TO XANADU AND SNUFF OUT THE MUTANT 13 YEARS BEFORE HE HITS THE CITY...

...THEN THAT FUTURE WOULD NEVER HAPPEN!

BUT YOU CAN'T CHANGE THE FUTURE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

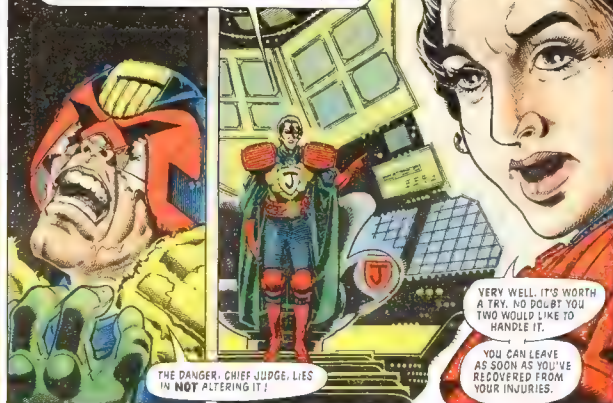
YEAH? SHOW ME THE RULE BOOK.



BUT, DREDD, WE'VE BEEN THERE! WE'VE SEEN IT'S HAPPENED!

THEN IT'LL UNHAPPEN IT!

IT MAKES A CERTAIN KIND OF SENSE, BUT WON'T THERE BE DANGERS IN ALTERING A FUTURE WE ALREADY KNOW EXISTS?



THE DANGER, CHIEF JUDGE, LIES IN NOT ALTERING IT!

VERY WELL, IT'S WORTH A TRY. NO DOUBT YOU TWO WOULD LIKE TO HANDLE IT.

YOU CAN LEAVE AS SOON AS YOU'VE RECOVERED FROM YOUR INJURIES.

AT A JUSTICE DEPT MED BAY THE TWO JUDGES ARE TREATED -



NEVER SEEN GANGRENE SPREAD SO FAST! I'M SORRY, ANDERSON. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO AMPUTATE.

OH GRUD!



YOU **CAN'T** CHANGE THE FUTURE! IT'S POSSIBLE.

YEAH? SHOW ME THE RULE BOOK

BUT DREDD WE'VE BEEN  
HERE WE'VE SEEN IT!  
IT'S HAPPENED!

THEN I'LL UNHAPPEN IT!

IT MAKES A CERTAIN KIND OF SENSE. BUT WON'T THERE BE  
**DANGERS** IN ALTERING A FUTURE WE ALREADY KNOW EXISTS?

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AS SOON AS YOU'VE  
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YOUR INJURIES.

A JUSTICE DEPT **MED BAY**  
TWO JUDGES ARE TREATED -

NEVER SEEN **GANGRENE** SPREAD  
SO FAST! I'M SORRY, ANDERSON,  
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO  
**AMPUTATE.**

OH GRUD!



JUST JOKING! YOU'LL BE RIGHT AS RAIN IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!

YOU RAT, CHEGLEY!



SOCKETS STERILISED!

OPTIC NERVES ARE STILL INTACT. NO HOPE OF REGENERATION THOUGH.

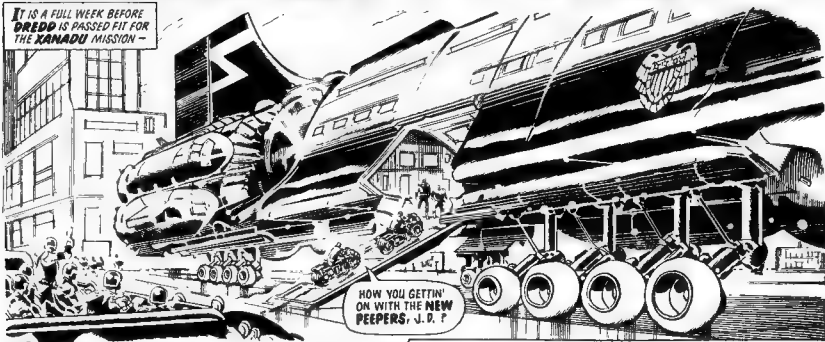
I MEASURE HIM 5 RIGHT, 5/A LEFT.

OKAY, WE'RE READY FOR THOSE IMPLANTS!



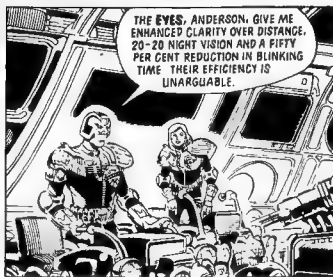
LET'S MAKE A GOOD JOB OF THIS, TEAM.

IF WE DON'T, WE'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.



IT IS A FULL WEEK BEFORE DREDD IS PASSED FIT FOR THE XANADU MISSION -

HOW YOU GETTIN' ON WITH THE NEW PEEPERS, J.D.?



THE EYES, ANDERSON, GIVE ME ENHANCED CLARITY OVER DISTANCE. 20-20 NIGHT VISION AND A FIFTY PER CENT REDUCTION IN BLINKING TIME. THEIR EFFICIENCY IS UNARGUABLE.

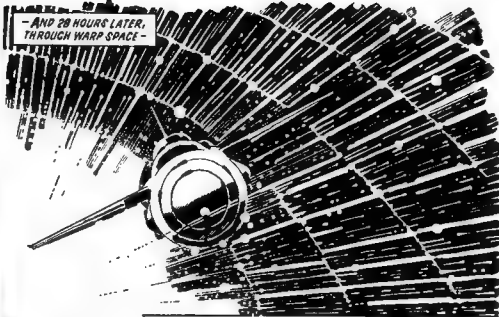


IN FACT, MY ONE REGRET IS THAT I DIDN'T HAVE THE OPERATION DONE YEARS AGO.

— BLAST OFF —



— AND 28 HOURS LATER,  
THROUGH WARP SPACE —



— THE PLANET  
KANAGU.



TAKING HER DOWN  
OVER THE GRUNWALDER'S  
TERRITORY NOW,  
DREDD!







ABOVE THEM,  
CASTLE GRUN.

HERE, DREDD HAD  
FOUGHT HIS FINAL  
BATTLE WITH PA  
AND JUNIOR  
ANGEL.

HERE, HE HAD  
LEFT THE EVIL  
JUDGE CHILD  
TO THE ROBOT  
GRUNWALDER'S  
CARE.

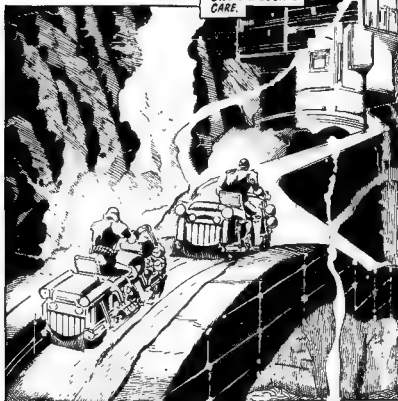


HERE, LATER, MEGA-CITY MISSILES HAD  
FINALLY SLAIN THE JUDGE CHILD.



BUT THE GRUNWALDER HAD TAKEN  
A CLONE - HAD CREATED THE MUTANT  
THAT WAS TO DESTROY MEGA-CITY ONE.

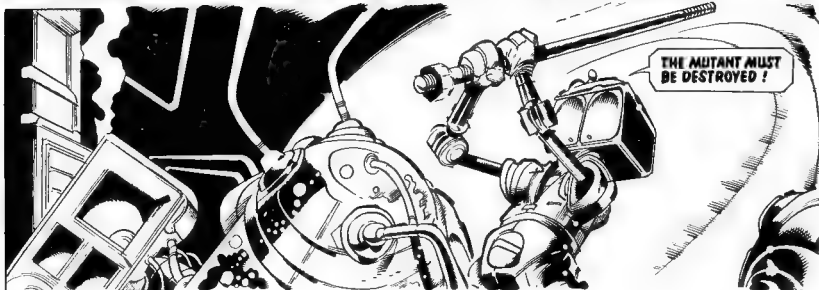
JUDGES ARE COMING, GRUNWALDER!  
THEY'VE COME TO KILL IT!



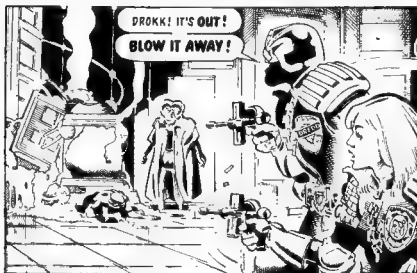
HOW COULD THEY HAVE FOUND OUT?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT THEY HAVE.  
AND THEY'RE RIGHT.

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG  
WITH THE CULTURE,  
GRUNWALDER.  
WE'VE CREATED  
A MONSTER!



THE MUTANT MUST  
BE DESTROYED!



**BLAM! BLAM!**

**SPLAT!**

**CURSSSE**  
YOU  
JOE  
DREB...

LIFE FORCE  
HAS GONE.  
IT'S  
DEAD.

THIS TIME WE'LL  
MAKE SURE.

OWEN KRYSLER—  
OR WHATEVER THE  
HELL YOU ARE—!  
CONSIGN YOUR BODY  
TO THE FIRE!

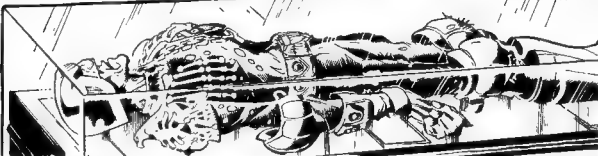
OF COURSE, GRUNWALDER,  
YOU REALISE YOU MUST  
ALSO BE DESTROYED.

YES, I  
FEARED AS  
MUCH.

NOTHING PERSONAL,  
BUSTER—JUST WE  
CAN'T TRUST YOU  
ANY MORE.

**SPLOD!**

AND THE MUTANT  
... IS NO MORE!



# **Terminator** THE WERLOCK **#BOOK FOUR**

2000AD  
**Credit Card:**  
 SCRIPT: ROBERT  
 PAT MILLS  
 ART: RUMAT  
 BRYAN TALBOT  
 LETTERING: ROBERT  
 STEVE POTTER  
 COMPU-73!



THE TERMINATORS  
 MOVE IN TO FINISH  
 THE GRAND MASTER  
 —YET, EVEN AT THE  
 END, HE IS STILL  
 RESOURCEFUL...  
 STILL SCHEMING

IT IS TRUE,  
 MY KNIGHTS! I  
 HAVE STRAYED  
 FROM THE PATH OF  
 RIGHTEOUSNESS!  
 GIVE ME A SWORD,  
 THAT I MAY  
 PERSONALLY  
 REPENT MY CRIME!

ANOTHER  
 TRICK, GRAND  
 MASTER?

WE KNOW  
 YOU TOO WELL!



LISTEN: BY  
 DESTROYING MYSELF,  
 IT PROVES I STILL  
 BELIEVE IN MY OWN  
 LAWS — IT WILL BE  
 AN EXAMPLE TO  
 YOU ALL!

EXAMPLE? YOUR  
 NAME WILL LIVE IN  
 INFAMY AS THE MAN  
 WHO BETRAYED  
 EARTH!



NO! THE COMMON  
 PEOPLE — THE PROLES —  
 MUST NEVER KNOW OF  
 MY CRIME! IT WOULD  
 DESTROY THE EMPIRE!

OFFICIALLY, I DIED  
 FIGHTING AT THE HEAD  
 OF MY TERMINATORS.  
 GRIEF-STRIKEN, THEY'LL  
 MAKE THE ALIENS PAY  
 A THOUSAND-FOLD!

HE'S  
 RIGHT.  
 GIVE HIM A  
 SWORD

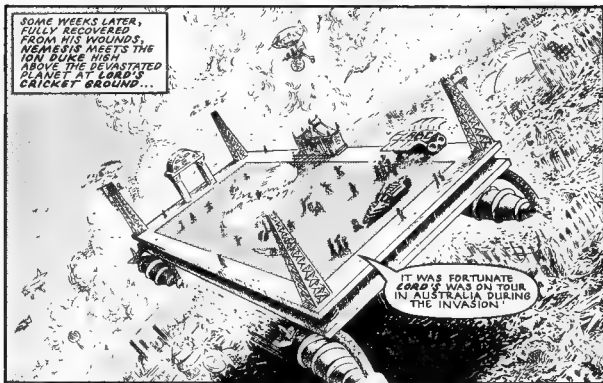


THROUGH MY DEATH, I  
 WILL UNITE THE HUMAN RACE;  
 THROUGH MY DEATH, I WILL BE  
 EVEN GREATER; THROUGH MY  
 DEATH, I WILL BECOME



A LEGEND!

I WIN.  
 WERLOCK  
 I WIN!

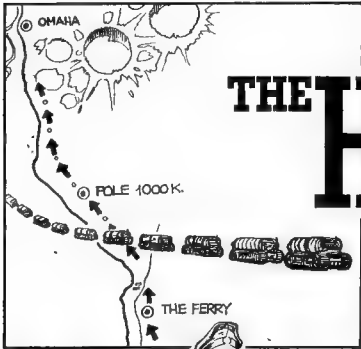












THEIR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL WERE SLIM... BUT EVEN DEATH WAS BETTER THAN LIFE IN MEGA-CITY ONE!

# THE HELL TREKKERS

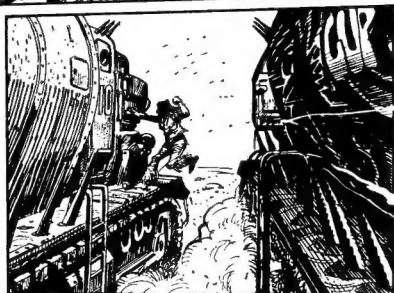
FROM THE LOG OF TREKMASTER LUCAS RUDD --

DAY 9

We were skirting Lake Omaha - the great lava lake - when the trouble started. Of course, it had to be THE NEBBS -



**BOODAD Credit Card:**  
 BASKET ROBOT  
 MARTIN CAMDEN  
 AAT ROBOT  
 C-124  
 LETTERING ROBOT  
 TONY JACOB  
 COMPU-73

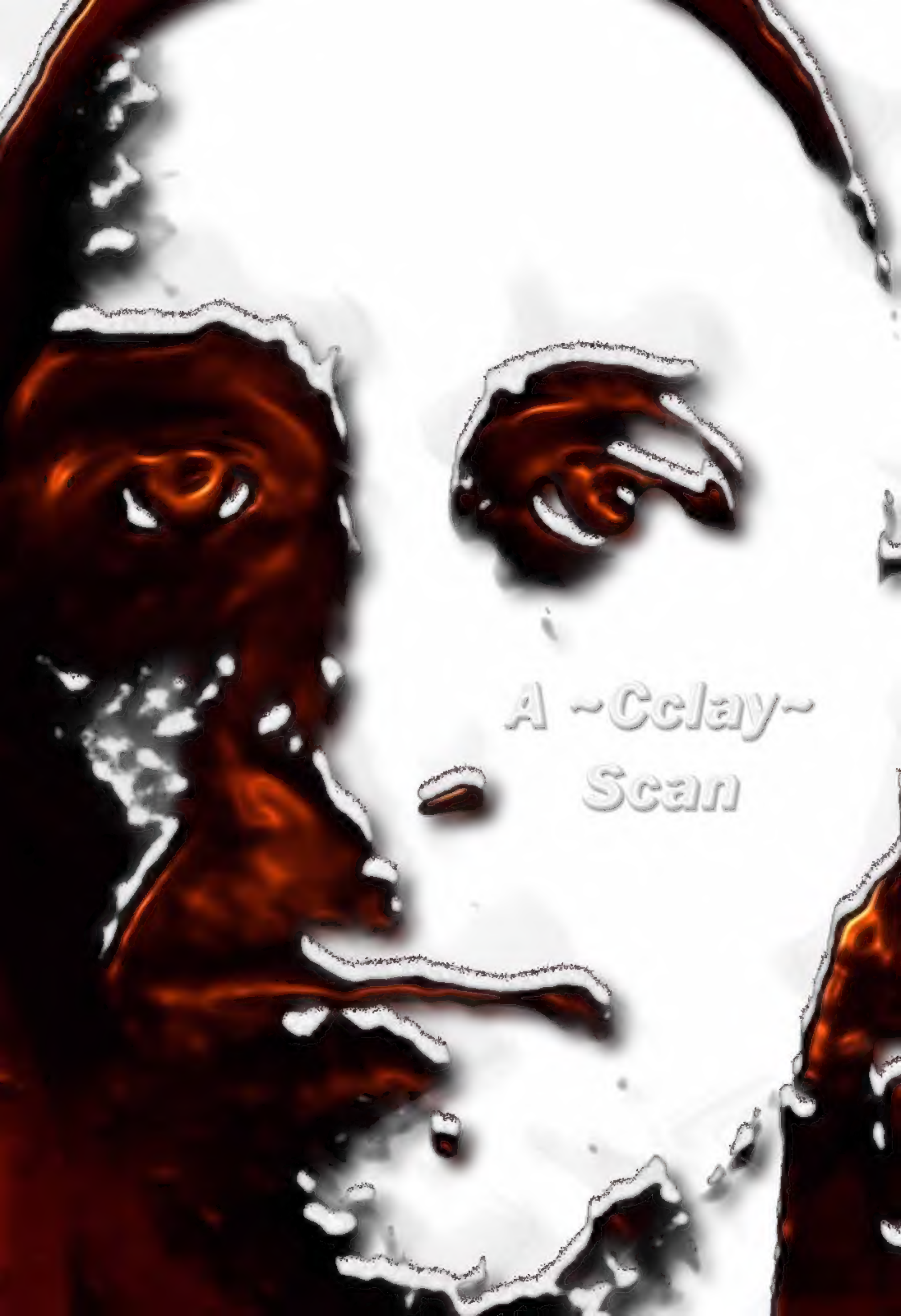












A ~Cclay~  
Scan